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THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR APRIL WAS 117,816.

No man is wiser for his learning.—John Relden.

Great Britain is not pleased with the German reply. Germany did not intend that she should be.

If the fates continue to be kind to him, "Joe" Cannon will some day be the oldest living Republican, for it is unthinkable that so inveterate a standpatter could ever change his party.

Can the police stop playing politics long enough to put an end to reckless automobile driving? Forty-five fatal accidents on the street since the beginning of the year and the list is being added to every day.

We presume that there will be no demand that we send our navy over to rescue Mr. Sullivan from the British authorities. He will doubtless be given a fair trial, and that is about all a man who meddles in the internal affairs of foreign nations can expect.

It may help the development of aviation a lot if Mr. Adams builds an aeroplane that will lift fourteen tons and be capable of flying around the world. But why around the world? It would be a good thing to have a typewriter that would work twice as well as those we have, but who would want to learn to write on it with his toes?

Now that \$10,000 worth of drugs have been seized in the Tenderloin, the illicit dealers who supply that district will not envy the munition manufacturers. They can raise the price and increase their profits. Some more effective way to stop the drug habit must be found than seizing the stock on hand in the resorts. Those who violate the law by selling the drugs without a prescription are responsible for the spread of this terrible scourge.

Camden may well plume itself on its greatness during its approaching exhibition. As Philadelphia grows it is inevitable that Camden should grow, for that city is part of this great industrial unit. Men by no means young will live to see Camden twice its present size, with manufacturing establishments lining its water front, so that the Delaware River will be a thoroughfare between shores crowded to their utmost capacity with factories and piers and shipping.

It should be easy to find the touchstone to decide whether or not speakers should be allowed to draw crowds on City Hall plaza. A man who comes there to talk politics, morals or religion should have the right to do so. A man who comes to sell wares should be very greatly restricted in getting free space from the city for an open-air shop. Of course, it would be a good thing to be able to weed out the political and moral and religious cranks from those who have an acceptable message. But when we are able to do that we shall be so nearly perfect as to make debate of any kind unnecessary.

The growth of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has kept pace with the growth of the city. The announcement that the society will build new headquarters in North Broad street because its present quarters in Chestnut street are too small indicates that the introduction of the automobile has not made it unnecessary for the agents of the organization to continue their work. There are as many horses as there were before the perfection of the internal combustion engine made the motor vehicle possible, and they and all other animals need the care of a humane society. Such an organization is one of the most worthy charities appealing to the support of the kindly disposed.

Unless all signs fail, the people of Philadelphia will be paying \$3,230,000 a year to the Rapid Transit Company in 1921 than they are paying now. The population then will be 200,000 greater, according to an estimate made by the City Parks Association. The average number of fares paid each year by each citizen is \$28 at present. The 200,000 new citizens who will take up their residence here within five years will add \$4,600,000 to the number of passengers carried on the street cars. At five cents a ride these people will pay to the company that operates the cars the sum already mentioned. This is a 4 per cent on \$80,000,000, or 5 per cent on \$44,000,000. And yet there are people who say that the Rapid Transit Company would become bankrupt if it were called upon to operate the new transportation lines and that the city would never be able to get its money back!

Whether a reply is made to the German note or not, it will not be within the province of the United States Government to question the propriety of Herr von Jagow's impudently appeal for sympathy for millions of German women and children, whom it is the "avowed intention" of the British Government to starve. But the people of the United States whose sentiment the Administration is supposed ultimately to reflect, have the right to weigh the argument of Lord Robert Cecil to the effect that the German logic order for both the penny and the cake. Only a month ago the German Chancellor declared in the Reichstag that it

was impossible to starve Germany out. "We have not run short of anything in the past, nor shall we run short of anything in the future." It may be a good lawyer's argument to put all the emphasis on the intention of the British blockade while proclaiming elsewhere its futility. But it is hard to sway the sentiments of a whole people in the direction of sympathy for hardships which no one is going to suffer. There has been so much actual distress suffered by women and children, so many of them have suffered worse than starvation, that the popular mind is not tuned to hypothetical distinctions and unrealistic intentions to be cruel. There will be as much sympathy here for a German child actually being starved as for a British child struck by a Zeppelin bomb. But who will weep over the starving of a child that can't be starved?

LET'S TAKE AN INVENTORY

In the heat of factionalism the so-called leaders are exposing one another. It is time to take an inventory and discover what we have in the way of real leadership.

LET us take an inventory and find out what men we have to represent us in high public office.

1. Governor Brumbaugh. This gentleman is accused of having converted to his own use one thousand dollars, which had been contributed to his campaign fund and for which he made no return. There are rumors of other checks similarly used. As to the Governor's gull, there is only this to be said: He had agreed to withdraw from the fight against Penrose rather than face publication of the charge against him. 2. Senator Penrose. This gentleman was boasted once more into office in the 1914 election by the employment of an enormous "slush fund," contributed in large part by the bona contingent. His very name has come to symbolize throughout the nation a sort of politics which is so unsavory that except in his own State few decent men will have anything to do with it. Occasionally he visits Washington and expresses, in the Senate, his views on matters of vital importance to Pennsylvania and the nation. 3. Senator Oliver. This gentleman, tied to the coat-tail of the other Senator, is known as a person of great wealth. His political connections and contributions have entitled him to consideration. He struts about the Senate Chamber in the manner of a peacock, feeling his importance and doing nothing of importance. 4. Attorney General Brown. This gentleman is legal adviser to the Vares and their major domo in the translation of orders to the Governor of Pennsylvania and the Mayor of Philadelphia. He is recognized as an "in-the-background" politician of more than ordinary slickness, well versed in the tricks of the trade and generally considered as the brains of that continuous conspiracy which goes by the name, "The Vares."

5. Mayor Smith. To such a condition has this great Commonwealth been reduced by Penroseism and Varesism. Great is the inherent villainy of the republican form of government that not even the prostitution of it to the base ends of public defrauders can violate its beneficence!

ON FRIDAY night, having a factional fight on his hands, Senator Penrose proceeded to an indictment of Varesism. Every word in that indictment was true.

The Vares did seek out, nominate and elect Martin G. Brumbaugh. They did establish in his office, as his principal adviser, their own political brain and master manipulator.

The Vares did seek out, nominate and elect Thomas B. Smith. They did establish, as his principal adviser, their own political brain and master manipulator.

The Vares then did undertake to use both offices, that of Mayor and that of Governor, to further their own political schemes and to build up through these two men of straw, under one direction, a machine of their own, which should dominate this imperial Commonwealth.

The Vares have grown rich in politics, through golden contracts which they have secured through their political power, and their intrenchment in still greater authority would expose the public revenues to dissipation and waste, under such legal forms that recovery by the people would be impossible.

In no other place on earth, save Turkey, as Senator Penrose declared, is such a situation possible. It is bad enough to have political contractors running wards; it is the very apotheosis of irregularity to have them controlling great cities and great States.

The case against the Vares is complete. Their attempt to rule the State is an impertinence. They should and must be repudiated.

BUT what of the new soldier of reform, Senator Penrose, the virtuous proselyte, who tramps forward scarred from toe to eye, his fingers cramped and his vision heavy, to sound the tocsin for good government and a revival of common decency? We rejoice when philanthropic enterprises receive "tainted" money. All money is good that is used for good purposes. There is no man with such leprous marks of political peridy and trickery upon him that he cannot be welcomed into the host that battles for civic progress, if some miracle has reformed him and he has "hit the trail." We all might raise our halliculus to see the car of stand-pattism helmeted in righteousness and fighting for the abolition of child labor or other equally good causes. But we fear the Greeks bearing gifts. Blessed is he who sitseth upon a red-hot stove, for he shall surely rise again. But he is not necessarily converted.

THERE is no hope for good government in either the Vares or Penrose. There is no hope in any man who is politician for revenue only. There is no hope in any man who is ready to sacrifice the future of such a great city as Philadelphia on the altar of factionalism. Think of it, citizen! They are planning to deprive you of rapid transit and port improvement next Tuesday, although it has been planned for these improvements to come to you gratis, without a dollar being taken from your pockets. They have no vision of the kind of city you expect to have and can have. They glimpse only a factional triumph for this or the other side. There are other interests they have to serve in preference to your own.

THERE is one thing the Republicans of Pennsylvania can do. They ought to have done it two years ago when they had a chance. They cannot do it this year, for the opportunity has passed. They ought to sweep aside the Vares and the Penroses and the whole crew of tricksters and conspirators who have prostituted the party. The party is in much the same fix that Lincoln found himself in when all of his generals had failed. He brushed them aside and sent for Grant. Then something worth while happened. The present leadership of the party in Pennsylvania has been tried and found wanting. It has failed miserably. Let the whole roster of misfits be pushed into oblivion and a new leadership be brought forward. In the rank and file are men of brains, of conscience, of convictions, of purpose and of resolve. In them and in them only is our hope.

THE YOUNG MAY MOON

(By Tom Moore, who first sang of it.)
The young May moon is beaming, Tom;
The glow-worm's lamp is gleaming, Tom;
But spirits e'en
Through Morn's grove,
That for ages long lay dreaming, Tom!
Then awake! The heavens grew black, dear bard,
Your people are calling you back, dear bard,
'Tis yourself knows the ways
To brighten their days,
For 'tis harmony's soul they lack, dear bard!

The world God's peace is e'erlasting, Tom,
And boons that die a-borning, Tom,
Are left to prope,
With dwindling hope,
For the sunburst of the morning, Tom,
Then awake! and let your lyre, dear bard,
Their drooping souls inspire, dear bard,
And the lit of your song,
Put shame on the wrong
And awaken the ancient fire, dear bard.

ALTHOUGH A. C. T., who sends in the following lines, doesn't say so, we presume they are his own.

THE NEW LOVE.
To you, perfidious Albion, I swear eternal war!
I swear it with my heart and soul your future life to mar.
To strike at every English thing that bears the crimson brand;
Your rule, your trade, your dominance will feel my dagger hand!
I swear to never cease the strife 'til in the dust you are;
To you, perfidious Albion, I swear eternal war!

A. C. Thompson.

The weakness of Erin is hatred of England, more futile than the Corsican vendetta. Hate is sheer waste of time and energy. Britannia rules the waves because the English are poor haters; a negative virtue, perhaps, but a virtue. The Tommies on the western front listen with unfeigned delight to the w. k. 'Ymn of 'Aie, and then proceed to sing as they march:

'Tis of the 'art, an' 'tis of the 'and,
'Tis of the 'war, an' 'tis of the 'land,
'Do we 'ave 'tis to beat the band?
Hensland!

There is no use in hating the English. They won't take it seriously. A man or nation that cherishes hate has given hostages to fortune.

That's sage proterating, Bert. One can't play "fortune" on one's hisser, can one? It's the downright stroke of fortune that takes the sibilancy out of "S," making it our "dollar mark," isn't it?

BY THE same token, here's a true story, not unrelated to your thought. An English tourist sat at table, not long since, with the faculty of an educational institution in Washington, many of whose members are Irish or of Irish extraction. One, in fact, was an enthusiastic Sinn Feiner. This man couldn't help showing, for a moment, his displeasure at the Englishman's announcement—absolutely definitive—that the idea of Home Rule for Ireland was quite too absurd for serious consideration. Afterward the Briton remarked to another professor: "I'm afraid I offended your little Irish friend." "Oh, not at all," replied the professor, "no Irishman cares a rap what any Englishman thinks about Ireland." "Oh," said the Englishman, "I'm glad, I'm glad."

Life-Lines for Orators
SIR—Your effort to help graduation day. Fourth of July, political and other orators has my hearty approval, but why not a musical accompaniment?

Here is a phrase the orators may overlook: "From the rock-bound coast of Maine to the golden shores of California." I've asked Albert J. Dooner to "finger" it, as it were.

Awful to Contemplate
"Just think what we'd be missing,"
Said he, "if that delighted
Discoverer of kissing
Had had it copyrighted."

SPEAKING of Shaks, I beg to quote from an editorial in the Reading Herald, May 2, 1916, on "Pollyanna":
"Shakespeare tried to teach us that there is good in everything. Shakespeare was the original Pollyanna."

Reward will be paid for the return to this office of a lost lady's hair pin with a small diamond in the centre of blue stones.—Mt. Pleasant (Pa.) Journal.

We've heard of bar straps for men who were in a fair way to be lost, but isn't this something new?

"When we consider," writes Tired Businessman, "that I had literally to beg this fellow to do his work, you'll realize how truly he builded in this note found upon my desk this morning:"

Sir, this is to let you no I am no longer in yurs implement. JOHN.

ONCE upon a time we had an Anagram Contest and here's an echo of that disturbance. W. L. Sacey, who won the prize bonus, calls our attention to the fact that CONSERVATION, properly handled, COVERS NATION.

Social Error Club
Sir—Why not found one? For charter member I beg to nominate a young "dapper" friend of mine who perpetrated the following:

Six of us were seated at a table in the Bellevue at a table. A couple of weeks ago, when a young man known to us all skidded by, "dotted up" in swallow-tail coat, striped trousers, pearl-gray scarf, etc., etc., ad lib.

He attracted the attention of one of our party, who remarked:
"Goah! Beave! There goes H— D— with his full regalia."

Upon which the young lady at my left rose dripping but happy from a cup of tea and bleated:
"Goah! Is that her name?" BVR.

The "Dummiest" Man I Know
The "dummiest" man I know never has had a shampoo in his life. He cleans his head with a vacuum cleaner. P. Villain.

"CONTEMPORARY VERSE" for May is out and here's one of the May-pole things in it:

YOUNGER THAN SPRING IS SHE
By MARY CAROLYN DAVIES.
Younger than Spring is she,
Booster than song;
Junes gone and Janes to be
To her belong.

While the birds sing for her,
While the buds part,
I can but bring for her
Snap—and my hour.

SAVING THE BIRDS, AND CITIZENSHIP

Bird Club Often the Chief Factor in Starting a Town on a New Path of Progress—Enemies of Feathered Folk and Conservation

A WRITER on birds recently came to the sad pass of having to admit publicly and in cold type that he had made a mistake. He found he had been speaking of "bird clubs" all along in his articles, whereas he ought to have called about half of these "ornithological societies." The difference was, he explained, that the members of the bird clubs were bird lovers and the members of ornithological societies were bird students. When he had gotten that far a lot of the ornithologists came down on him like a ton of bricks.

"Aren't we lovers of birds?" cried they, threateningly. "Just because a man studies a bird does that make him hate it?"

So, blushing, the writer had to admit that bird students were bird lovers, too. As a matter of fact, as far as sentiments concerning the conservation of bird life, always an uppermost idea among friends of the feathered folk at this time of the year, are concerned, there isn't a particle of difference between bird lovers and students. Many a lover knows the scientific names of the birds, and a true bird scientist was never known to shoot one. No one ever learned anything except marksmanship by shooting a bird.

Where Birds Are Slaughtered

Considering the huge increase in the number of bird clubs throughout the country in recent years, it is surprising to learn that there is still a region in the United States where birds are wantonly slain. This dark patch on the map is Florida. The State did establish a game warden several years ago, but unfortunately the game warden found that he had to prosecute a rich man, and so several rich men had the office of game warden abolished. So the Seminole Indians of the Everglades and the "poor whites" who haunt the Big Cypress continue to slaughter the egrets for the nine poor dollars they get for the plumes of each bird they bring in.

The National Association of Audubon Societies, in combating this ornithological mania, puts most of its faith for the future in educational propaganda, which consists largely in trying to persuade the heartless ladies that they ought not to buy "aigrettes." But while they are waiting for all the vain ladies to get converted to tenderheartedness, they are also using practical methods to limit the actual number of crimes, for \$9 looks big to poor folk in Florida. The association pays guards to protect the nesting colonies of the birds against raids, but as it has recently pointed out, if the guards were withdrawn for a single season the accumulated results of years of protection would be swept away by the plume hunters. It has happened that there was no money to pay a guard for a time, and a great and immediate increase in the number of birds slain was noticed.

Thus it has resulted that the most striking forms of Florida's bird life are all but swept away. The habit of neglecting to conserve has permeated her citizenry; her magnificent pine forests are utterly destroyed for lumber and turpentine, and now the lakes are being cleared of fish by a new, highly efficient and diabolical trap. There has been some talk of late that the beautiful white egrets are increasing rapidly, despite the murders, but this is denied. "Millions" of them are said to have been seen, but bird lovers say that the persons who report large flocks of them confuse them with the white ibis and the young of the little blue heron. The increase is very slight, and is only maintained by heroic efforts.

A Vast Bird Reserve

The dream of bird lovers is to have a series of great reservations for the Gulf, up the basin of the Mississippi, extending to the northwest of Canada; and another series up the Atlantic seaboard. The greatest bird reservation is a tract of 234,000 acres of Louisiana marshland. This was made up of gifts to the State by Edward A. McIlhenny and the Sage and Rockefeller foundations. This reserve, which is guarded by wardens who go about in power boats, has saved millions of bird lives. Last winter visitors reported having seen there 1600 duck feeding in one place. They saw 10,000 in the air. Flights of 20,000 blue geese and snow geese have been observed and all these things would have been impossible without the efforts of a few men in getting the reserve. If similar reserves for the migratory birds were spread throughout the country the birds would soon have "sanctuaries" which would be their safe resting places on their trips north and south.

Among the men who have recently made personal sacrifice for the birds is Commodore E. C. Benedict, who is now converting his 200-acre estate at Greenwich, Conn., into a

sanctuary for them and will bequeath it to them at his death.

With the great increase of bird clubs reserves would soon be a reality if the clubs were co-ordinated. But they are unconnected and their efforts are scattered. What the organizing spirits among them are working for is a network of closely bound together clubs rather than the present independent organizations. But these clubs have done a great deal for their communities, and in fact the bold claim is made that some towns have made great advances along the road of progress in every phase of activity for which the original impetus was given solely by a bird club.

Birds and Citizenship

The way this process works is something in this wise: Several persons start a bird club. It is small at first and gains its membership mostly from the children. The children set to work making bird houses. This fosters a skill in carpentering and as it makes the children happy and keeps them interested the older people naturally become interested, too. There must be some place to put the completed bird houses, so a sanctuary on the outskirts of the town is established; the club sees that no cats are tolerated there, nor guns, nor slungshots. By this time it is suggested to have bird walks in the woods and fields and along streams; trees are planted, shrubs, hedges and fountains and bird baths are built.

This soon sets many persons who care nothing for birds thinking of the "Town Beautiful" and an impetus is given to the clearing of space for new parks. Meanwhile the bird club has organized a small library. This library becomes a centre to which bird scientists are invited for speeches. Soon the town feels that it ought to have a better library not only for bird lore, but for general subjects. And if a lecturer on birds is invited, why not lecturers on other subjects?

Presently, from this one source, the love of birds, expressed by a few devoted souls in a most humble beginning, perhaps by one school teacher, working at first alone, are produced a score of activities which all converge to make that town a better place to live in—which raise the standard of citizenship in all lines. And this has happened in more than one American town.

THE ELM OF ELMS

The largest elm tree in America is believed to be one in Wethersfield, Conn. It is called "the Great Elm" and is supposed to be about 240 years old and is 55 feet in circumference at the base.—Outlook.

DEMAND FOR CONSCIENCES

It is immaterial whether or not the German U-boats have periscopes so long as their commanders have consciences.—New York Evening Sun.

BUSINESS WOMAN'S DRESS

Criticizing extreme plainness in dress on the part of the business woman, a new book called "The Efficient Secretary" says that such costume is permissible only when worn by a woman who is dainty, girlish and very feminine. For others, "stark and crepe shirtwaists and walking suits are good clothes for business." A touch of lace or ribbon often adds a good deal to the look of a plain blouse, yet does not make it inappropriate for business.

PRIVILEGES OF DIPLOMATS

Diplomatic agents, like heads of States, are inviolable in their persons while holding their offices in the countries to which they are assigned. This inviolability consists not only in special rules as to the safety of their persons, but also as to their exemption from all kinds of criminal jurisdiction. The protection of diplomatic agents is extended to the members of their private and official families, to their official residence and its contents and archives, as well as to the means of communication with the home State. In the instruction to the diplomatic officers of the United States they are not permitted to give testimony under conditions which do not concern the affairs of their mission without the consent of the President. The statutes of this country provide that any writ or process of any court against a diplomatic minister or his servant shall be void and severe penalties are prescribed against any person who shall obtain or execute such a writ or process.

THE HOUSE OF DREAMS

Beyond the hills, behind the dawn, across the Seventh Sea,
There is a moonlit garden, laze, that waits for you and me;
Where past the River Lethe flows, and by its brooding stream
That lovers know, the popples blow, it is the House of Dreams.
And when our hearts are weary, and when our eyes are blind,
With tears of silent sorrowings for loves we've left behind,
Deep do we drink upon its brink, until our fingers meet,
And all the past is gone at last, and, oh, the draft is sweet!
The heights are high, oh, love of mine, beyond the pale of pain,
Yet shall we seek the utmost peak again and yet again;
The paths to God our feet have trod shall lead,
Beyond the hills, behind the dawn, across the Seventh Sea.
—Kendall Banahan, in Cornhill Booklet.

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

QUIZ

- 1. How did "sanderlaches" get their name?
2. In what direction is the statue of Penn on City Hall looking?
3. What is a "ripper bill"?
4. What is the significance of sounding "taps"?
5. What is the origin of the words "Senate" and "Senator"?
6. What is meant by "rural credits legislation"?
7. What is the zenith and what is the nadir?
8. Do the contents of a glass of ice and water can you tell me how the glass became so full?
9. What is the difference between cameo and intaglio?
10. What three countries have supplied the bulk of the immigrants who entered this country in recent years?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

- 1. A trial "in camera" is one to which the public is not admitted.
2. A line three miles from shore has come to be recognized as the limit of a nation's territorial waters.
3. Bullion is unworked gold or silver which has been reduced to the standard fineness of the coinage.
4. Audubon, famous naturalist, was born in 1780 and died in 1851.
5. "Rothebeild" means "red shield." Mayer Amshel took the name from his sign-board, which was a red shield.
6. "The Sick Man of Europe" is the Turkish Empire.
7. A drum-head court-martial is one held in haste on the scene of the offense.
8. The treaty granting \$25,000,000 to Colombia for the taking of land for the Panama Canal has not been ratified.
9. Two; the Archbishops of Canterbury and York.
10. The sequence of tenses is not observed. The correct phrasing would be, "He said that he knew about it."

Symbols of Saints

Editor of "What Do You Know"—What are the symbols of the authors of the four Gospels? Can you tell me how these symbols became attached to their names? T. H.
St. Mark is symbolized by a lion, because he begins his Gospel with the scenes of John the Baptist and Jesus in the Wilderness. St. Matthew is symbolized by a man, because he begins his Gospel with the ancestry of Jesus as a descendant of David. St. Luke is symbolized by a calf, because he begins his Gospel with the priest sacrificing in the temple. St. John is symbolized by an eagle, because he soars high and begins his Gospel with the divinity of the Word. The four symbols are those of Ezekiel's cherubim.

Rules Concerning Contact Mines

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Will you kindly let me know what the rules are concerning the use of contact mines in war? H. L. E.
It is forbidden by a convention of the second Hague conference to lay or use anchored or unanchored automatic contact mines or torpedoes unless they are so constructed as to become harmless after they have either broken adrift or missed their target, or, in the case of floating mines, one hour at most after those who use them have lost control over them.

Rise in Price of Silver

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Can you give me some figures that will indicate the extent of the rise in the price of silver since the European war started? E. P. S.
Bar silver recently rose to the highest price in years, more than 71 cents an ounce. In the latter part of 1914 the price in this country was about 48 cents an ounce.

Why All Lords Are Not Peers

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Can you inform me why all persons in England who have the title of "Lord" are not members of the House of Lords? For instance, it seems that men like Lord Robert Cecil, the blockade minister, are not members of that body, though they have titles. I thought peers could not sit in the House of Commons, but several seem to be in the Commons. E. V. L.
The sons of peers have courtesy titles, which are borrowed from the lesser titles of their fathers, but which do not give them the privileges of peers. For example, the Duke of Marlborough is also Marquis of Blandford, but the latter title is borne by his eldest son and heir, and his younger sons are known by their "commons" names, with the complimentary title of "Lord" prefixed, as, for instance, "Lord Randolph Churchill." In these cases the Christian name is always used. It would be improper to say "Lord Churchill" for that would imply that he was a peer in his own right. The sons of peers may sit in the House of Commons for before the law they are commons.

Canadian Reciprocity

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Will you kindly state for me what were the leading features of the plan for reciprocity between this country and Canada?
On wheat and other grains, dairy products, fresh fruits and vegetables, fish, eggs and poultry, cattle and other live animals the duty was to be abolished entirely by both countries. The United States made rough timber free and Canada was to let in cottonseed oil free. Both countries abolished the duty on tin and the plates and on barbed wire fencing. Print paper was, by the agreement, to become free on the removal of all restrictions thereon on the exportation of wood pulp. Canada reduced to the United States her duty on agricultural implements, coal and cement, and the United States made proportionate reductions on its duty on iron ore and dressed lumber. There were to be reductions on canned food products and other foodstuffs, partially manufactured.